

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL
ORDER OF WORSHIP



THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD
CHRISTMAS EVE

DECEMBER 24, 2022
11:00 p.m.

900 Broadway
Nashville, Tennessee 37203
615.255.7729
christcathedral.org

*Cathedral Parish of the
Diocese of Tennessee (Episcopal)*

Proclaim. Seek. Serve.

THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD CHRISTMAS EVE

MUSIC BEFORE THE LITURGY

ORGAN PRELUDE

In Dulci Jubilo, BWV 729

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685-1750)

Noël Etranger

Louis-Claude Daquin
(1694-1772)

Noël Ancien

Henri Doyne
(1902-1988)

Fantasia on Christmas Carols

Alan Gray
(1855-1935)

CHORAL PRELUDE

Congregation joins the Cathedral Choir for the Hymns. Carols are sung by the Choir.

HYMN

Gloria

Angels we have heard on high

Angels we have heard on high,
singing sweetly through the night,
and the mountains in reply
echoing their brave delight.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why these songs of happy cheer?
What great brightness did you see?
What glad tidings did you hear?
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see
him whose birth the angels sing;
come, adore on bended knee
Christ, the Lord, the newborn King.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

See him in a manger laid
whom the angels praise above;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
while we raise our hearts in love.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

CAROL

O little town of Bethlehem

H. Walford Davies
(1869-1941)

O little town of Bethlehem,
how still we see the lie!
Above the deep and dreamless sleep
the silent stars go by;
yet in thy dark streets shineth
the everlasting Light;
the hopes and fears of all the years
are met in thee tonight.

How silently, how silently,
the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
the blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive him, still
the dear Christ enters in.

For Christ is born of Mary;
and gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep
their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
proclaim the holy birth!
and praises sing to God the King,
and peace to men on earth.

O holy Child of Bethlehem
descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
the great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
our Lord Emmanuel!

CAROL

The angel Gabriel from heaven came

Basque carol
arr. Sarah MacDonald

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
his wings as drifted snow,
his eyes as flame;
“All hail,” said he, “thou lowly maiden Mary,
most highly favoured lady.” Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head.
“To me be as it pleaseth God,” she said.
“My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name.”
Most highly favoured lady; Gloria!

“For known a blessed Mother thou shalt be,
all generations laud and honour thee,
Thy son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold,
most highly favoured lady.” Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel the Christ was born
in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,
and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say,
Most highly favoured lady; Gloria!

*Birjina gaztettobat zegoen
trans. Sabine Baring-Gould*

CAROL

The Infant King

Basque Noël
arr. David Willcocks

Sing lullaby!
Lullaby baby, now reclining, Sing lullaby!
Hush, do not wake the Infant King.
Angels are watching, stars are shining
over the place where he is lying:
Sing lullaby!

Sing lullaby!
Lullaby baby, now a-dozing, Sing lullaby!
Hush, do not wake the Infant King.
Soon comes the cross, the nails, the piercing,
then in the grave at last reposing:
Sing lullaby!

Sing lullaby!
Lullaby baby, now asleeping, Sing lullaby!
Hush, do not wake the Infant King.
Soon will come sorrow with the morning,
soon will come bitter grief and weeping:
Sing lullaby!

Sing lullaby!
Lullaby! Is the babe awaking? Sing lullaby!
Hush, do not stir the Infant King.
Dreaming of Easter, gladsome morning,
conquering Death, its bondage breaking:
Sing lullaby!

S. Baring-Gould

HYMN

Angels from the realms of glory

*Regent Square
93 Hymnal 1982*

Angels from the realms of glory,
wing your flight o'er all the earth;
ye, who sang creation's story,
now proclaim Messiah's birth:

Sages, leave your contemplations;
brighter visions beam afar:
seek the great Desire of nations;
ye have seen his natal star: *Refrain*

*Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn King.*

Saints before the altar bending,
watching long in hope and fear,
suddenly the Lord, descending,
in his temple shall appear: *Refrain*

Shepherds in the field abiding,
watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with you is now residing;
yonder shines the infant Light: *Refrain*

CAROL

Jesus Christ the apple tree

Elizabeth Poston
(1905-1987)

The tree of life my soul hath seen,
laden with fruit, and always green:
the trees of nature fruitless be
compared with Christ the apple tree.

For happiness I long have sought,
and pleasure dearly I have bought:
I missed of all; but now I see
'tis found in Christ the apple tree.

His beauty doth all things excel:
by faith I know, but ne'er can tell
the glory which I now can see
in Jesus Christ the apple tree.

I'm weary with my former toil,
here I will sit and rest awhile:
under the shadow I will be,
of Jesus Christ the apple tree.

This fruit doth make my soul to thrive,
it keeps my dying faith alive,
which makes my soul in haste to be
with Jesus Christ the apple tree.

Anonymous

CAROL

The holly and the ivy

French traditional carol
arr. June Nixon

The holly and the ivy when they are both full grown,
of all the trees that are in the wood the holly bears the crown.
O the rising of the sun, the running of the deer,
the playing of the organ, sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a prickle as sharp as any thorn,
and Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ on Christmas Day in the morn.
O the rising of the sun, the running of the deer,
the playing of the organ, sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a bark as bitter as any gall,
and Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ for to redeem us all.
O the rising of the sun, the running of the deer,
the playing of the organ, sweet singing in the choir.

The holly and the ivy when they are both full grown,
of all the trees in the wood the holly bears the crown.
O the rising of the sun, the running of the deer,
the playing of the organ, sweet singing in the choir.

English traditional

CAROL

Wonderful Peace

Gustaf Nordquist
(1886-1946)

Peace, peace, wonderful peace,
peace to the world is given.
Hushed are the angels, so still is the night;
then in the east shone a heavenly light.
Join in the chorus his praises sing!
Glory to God, to the newly born King.

Peace, peace, wonderful peace,
peace to the world is given.
Men of good will receive him.
Holiest of nights, O most wondrous of days;
shepherds and kings lift their voices in praise.
Join in the chorus, his praises sing!
Glory to God, to the newly born King.

Edv. Evers

CAROL

Ding Dong! Merrily on high

16th c. French tune
arr. Charles Wood

Ding dong! merrily on high in heaven the bells are ringing;
Ding dong! verily the sky is riven with angel singing.

Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, let steeple bells be swungen,
and io, io, io by priest and people sungen.

Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime your matin chime, ye ringers;
may you beautifully rime your eve-time song, ye singers.

Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

G.R. Woodward

HYMN

Hark! the herald angels sing
Please join the Choir in singing this carol.

Mendelssohn
87 *The Hymnal 1982*
arr. David Willcocks

Hark! the herald angels sing glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful, all ye nations, rise, join the triumph of the skies;
with the angelic host proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark! the herald angels sing glory to the newborn King!

Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord;
late in time behold him come, offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the god-head see; hail the incarnate Deity.
Pleased as man with us to dwell; Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing glory to the newborn King!

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by, born that man no more may die,
born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing glory to the newborn King!

A SOLEMN HOLY EUCHARIST: RITE II

The Word of God

HYMN

Once in royal David's city

Irby

The congregation joins the choir in singing stanzas 2-6.

Once in royal David's city
stood a lowly cattle shed,
where a mother laid her baby
in a manger for his bed.
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

For he is our childhood's pattern
day by day like us he grew,
he was little, weak, and helpless,
tears and smiles like us he knew.
And he feeleth for our sadness,
and he shareth in our gladness.

He came down to earth from heaven
who is God and Lord of all.
And his shelter was a stable,
and his cradle was a stall.
With the poor and mean and lowly,
lived on earth our Savior holy.

And our eyes at last shall see him,
through his own redeeming love.
For that child so dear and gentle
is our Lord in heaven above;
and he leads his children on
to the place where he is gone.

And through all his wondrous childhood
He would honor and obey,
love and watch the lowly maiden,
in whose gentle arms he lay.
Christian children all must be
mild, obedient, good as he.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
with the oxen standing by,
we shall see him; but in heaven.
set at God's right hand on high;
where like stars his children crowned
all in white shall wait around.

Charlie Ward, treble soloist

OPENING ACCLAMATION

Bishop

Blessed be God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

People

And blessed be his kingdom, now and for ever. Amen.

COLLECT FOR PURITY

Almighty God, to you all hearts are open, all desires known, and from you no secrets are hid: Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you, worthily magnify your holy Name; through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

(Organ) Glo - ry to God in the high - est, and
 peace to his peo - ple on earth. Lord God, heav - en - ly King, al -
 might - y God and Fa - ther, we wor - ship you, we give you thanks, we
 praise — you for your glo - ry. Lord Je - sus Christ, on - ly
 Son — of the Fa - ther, Lord God, Lamb of — God, you
 take a - way the sin — of the world: have mer - cy
 on us; you are seat - ed at the right hand of the Fa - ther:
 re - ceive our prayer. (Organ) For you a - lone are the
 Ho - ly One, you a - lone are the Lord, you a - lone are the Most High,
 Je - sus Christ, with the Ho - ly Spir - it, in the glo - ry of
 God — the Fa - ther. A — men.

COLLECT OF THE DAY

Bishop The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Bishop Let us pray.

O God, you have caused this holy night to shine with the brightness of the true Light: Grant that we, who have known the mystery of that Light on earth, may also enjoy him perfectly in heaven; where with you and the Holy Spirit he lives and reigns, one God, in glory everlasting. **Amen.**

THE OLD TESTAMENT LESSON – Isaiah 62:6-12

Upon your walls, O Jerusalem,

I have posted sentinels;

all day and all night

they shall never be silent.

You who remind the LORD,

take no rest,

and give him no rest

until he establishes Jerusalem

and makes it renowned throughout the earth.

The LORD has sworn by his right hand

and by his mighty arm:

I will not again give your grain

to be food for your enemies,

and foreigners shall not drink the wine

for which you have labored;

but those who garner it shall eat it

and praise the LORD,

and those who gather it shall drink it

in my holy courts.

Go through, go through the gates,

prepare the way for the people;

build up, build up the highway,

clear it of stones,

lift up an ensign over the peoples.

The LORD has proclaimed

to the end of the earth:

Say to daughter Zion,

“See, your salvation comes;

his reward is with him,

and his recompense before him.”

They shall be called, “The Holy People,

The Redeemed of the LORD;”

and you shall be called, “Sought Out,

A City Not Forsaken.”

Lector The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**



Choir: The Lord is King; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of the isles be glad. Clouds and darkness are round about him, righteousness and justice are the foundations of his throne.

Antiphon

Choir: A fire goes before him and burns up his enemies on every side. His lightnings light up the world; the earth sees it and is afraid.

Antiphon

Choir: Light has sprung up for the righteous and joyful gladness for those who are truehearted. Rejoice in the Lord, you righteous, and give thanks to his holy Name.

Antiphon

THE NEW TESTAMENT LESSON – Titus 3:4-7

When the goodness and loving kindness of God our Savior appeared, he saved us, not because of any works of righteousness that we had done, but according to his mercy, through the water of rebirth and renewal by the Holy Spirit. This Spirit he poured out on us richly through Jesus Christ our Savior, so that, having been justified by his grace, we might become heirs according to the hope of eternal life.

Lector The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

CAROL

O come, all ye faithful

Adeste fideles

sung by all

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
come, and behold him, born the King of angels;

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
glory to God, glory in the highest; *Refrain*

*O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle,
leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;
we too will thither bend our joyful footsteps; *Refrain*

God from God, Light from Light eternal,
lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
only-begotten Son of the Father; *Refrain*

Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger,
we would embrace thee, with love and awe;
who would not love thee, loving us so dearly? *Refrain*

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing; *Refrain*

THE GOSPEL LESSON –Luke 2:1-20 †††

Gospeller



The Holy Gospel of our Lord Je - sus Christ ac - cord - ing to Luke.

People



Glo - ry to you, Lord Christ.

In those days a decree went out from Emperor Augustus that all the world should be registered. This was the first registration and was taken while Quirinius was governor of Syria. All went to their own towns to be registered. Joseph also went from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to the city of David called Bethlehem, because he was descended from the house and family of David. He went to be registered with Mary, to whom he was engaged and who was expecting a child. While they were there, the time came for her to deliver her child. And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped him in bands of cloth, and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.

In that region there were shepherds living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. Then an angel of the Lord stood before them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, “Do not be afraid; for see—I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people: to you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign for you: you will find a child wrapped in bands of cloth and lying in a manger.” And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying,

“Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace among those whom he favors!”

When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, “Let us go now to Bethlehem and see this thing that has taken place, which the Lord has made known to us.” So they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the child lying in the manger. When they saw this, they made known what had been told them about this child; and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds told them. But Mary treasured all these words and pondered them in her heart. The shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all they had heard and seen, as it had been told them.

Gospeller



The Gos - pel of the Lord.

People



Praise to you, Lord Christ.

CHORALE

Sung by the Choir

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685-1750)

Break forth, O beauteous heavenly light,
and usher in the morning:
Ye shepherds, shrink not with affright,
but hear the angel’s warning.
This child, now weak in infancy,
our confidence and joy shall be.
The power of Satan breaking,
our peace eternal making.

Johann Rist

THE SERMON – The Right Reverend John C. Bauerschmidt
A moment of silence and reflection follows the sermon.

THE NICENE CREED

**We believe in one God,
the Father, the Almighty,
maker of heaven and earth,
of all that is, seen and unseen.**

**We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ,
the only Son of God,
eternally begotten of the Father,
God from God, Light from Light,
true God from true God,
begotten, not made,
of one Being with the Father.
Through him all things were made.
For us and for our salvation
he came down from heaven:
by the power of the Holy Spirit
he became incarnate from the Virgin Mary,
and was made man.
For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate;
he suffered death and was buried.
On the third day he rose again
in accordance with the Scriptures;
he ascended into heaven
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.**

**He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead,
and his kingdom will have no end.**

**We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life,
who proceeds from the Father and the Son.
With the Father and the Son, he is worshiped and glorified.
He has spoken through the Prophets.
We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic Church.
We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of sins.
We look for the resurrection of the dead,
† and the life of the world to come. Amen.**

THE PEACE

The peace of the Lord be always with you.
And also with you.

THE HOLY COMMUNION

THE OFFERTORY

On the recommendation of the Grants Committee, the Vestry and Dean have designated The Nashville Food Project recipient of Christ Church Cathedral's 2022 Christmas offering. Your gift will help TNFP bring people together to grow, cook and share nourishing food. This work connects people to healthy food and to each other through urban garden projects, made-from-scratch meals cooked in TNFP kitchens and food shared with their local poverty-disrupting partners.



*Scan this QR code with your phone or tablet to leave your tithe and offering.
You may also leave your tithe and offering in the alms basins as they are passed.*

ANTHEM

Nowell sing we

Matthew Martin
(b. 1976)

Nowell sing we both all and some
Now *Rex pacificus* is come.

Ex ortum est in love and lysse,
now Christ his grace he gan us gysse
and with his body bought us bliss
both all and some.

Nowell sing we both all and some
Now *Rex pacificus* is come.

De fructu ventris of Mary bright
both God and man in her alight,
out of disease he did us dight
both all and some.

Nowell sing we both all and some
Now *Rex pacificus* is come.

Puer natus to us was sent
to bliss us bought, fro bale us blent,
both all and some.

Nowell sing we both all and some
Now *Rex pacificus* is come.

Lux fulgebit with love and light,
in Mary mild his pennon bright
in her took kind with many might
both all and some.

Nowell sing we, Nowell!

Gloria tibi ay and bliss,
God unto his grace he us wysse,
The rent of heaven that we not miss,
both all and some.

Nowell sing we both all and some
Now *Rex pacificus* is come.

Anonymous 15c.

Rex pacificus, the King of Peace

Exortum est, he is arisen. *lysse*, joy; happiness
gysse, guide
us bought to bliss, bought our way to bliss (i.e. Heaven)

De fructu ventris, of the fruit of the womb

dight, deliver

Puer natus, a child is born.
fro bale us blent, from evil us hid ("blent" is lit. "blinded,"
i.e. made it so the devil could not see us).

Lux fulgebit, the light will shine
His pennon pight, his pennant pitched.

Gloria Tibi, Thine is the glory *ay*, always; ever.
wysse, guides; instructs
rent, revenue; riches

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand;
ponder nothing earthly minded, for with blessing in his hand
Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth he stood,
Lord of lords in human vesture, in the Body and the Blood
he will give to all the faithful his own self for heavenly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way,
as the light descendeth from the realms of endless day,
that the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away.

At his feet the six winged seraph; cherubim with sleepless eye,
veil their faces to the presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry,
"Alleluia, alleluia! Alleluia, Lord Most High!"

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING *Eucharistic Prayer D*

Sursum Corda

Celebrant *People*
The Lord be with you. And al - so with you.

Celebrant *People*
Lift up your hearts. We lift them to the Lord.

Celebrant
Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People
It is right to give him thanks and praise.

Then, facing the Holy Table, the Bishop proceeds

It is truly right to glorify you, Father, and to give you thanks; for you alone are God, living and true, dwelling in light inaccessible from before time and for ever. Fountain of life and source of all goodness, you made all things and fill them with your blessing; you created them to rejoice in the splendor of your radiance. Countless throngs of angels stand before you to serve you night and day; and, beholding the glory of your presence, they offer you unceasing praise. Joining with them, and giving voice to every creature under heaven, we acclaim you, and glorify your Name, as we sing,

Sanctus

Mass in E

(Organ) Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord,
 God of pow'r and might, heav'n and earth are full of your
 glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the high - est.
 Bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the
 Lord. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na
 na, ho - san - na in the high - est.

We acclaim you, holy Lord, glorious in power. Your mighty works reveal your wisdom and love. You formed us in your own image, giving the whole world into our care, so that, in obedience to you, our Creator, we might rule and serve all your creatures. When our disobedience took us far from you, you did not abandon us to the power of death. In your mercy, you came to our help so that in seeking you we might find you. Again and again, you called us into covenant with you, and through the prophets, you taught us to hope for salvation.

Father, you loved the world so much that in the fullness of time you sent your only Son to be our Savior. Incarnate by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, he lived as one of us, yet without sin. To the poor, he proclaimed the good news of salvation; to prisoners, freedom; to the sorrowful, joy. To fulfill your purpose he gave himself up to death; and, rising from the grave, destroyed death, and made the whole creation new.

And, that we might live no longer for ourselves, but for him who died and rose for us, he sent the Holy Spirit, his own first gift for those who believe, to complete his work in the world, and to bring to fulfillment the sanctification of all. †

At the following words concerning the bread, the Bishop is to hold it or lay a hand upon it; and at the words concerning the cup, to hold or place a hand upon the cup and any other vessel containing wine to be consecrated.

When the hour had come for him to be glorified by you, his heavenly Father, having loved his own who were in the world, he loved them to the end; at supper with them he took bread, and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me." †

After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you. This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me." †

Father, we now celebrate this memorial of our redemption. Recalling Christ's death and his descent among the dead, proclaiming his resurrection and ascension to your right hand, awaiting his coming in glory; and offering to you, from the gifts you have given us, this bread and this cup, we praise you and we bless you. †

Bishop and People

**We praise you, we bless you,
we give thanks to you,
and we pray to you, Lord our God.**

The Bishop continues

Lord, we pray that in your goodness and mercy your Holy Spirit may descend upon us, and upon these gifts, sanctifying them and showing them to be holy gifts for your holy people, the bread of life and the cup of salvation, the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ. †

Grant that all who share this bread and cup may become one body and one spirit, a living sacrifice in Christ, to the praise of your Name.

Remember, Lord, your one holy catholic and apostolic Church redeemed by the blood of your Christ. Reveal its unity, guard its faith, and preserve it in peace.

Remember Justin, Archbishop of Canterbury; Michael, Presiding Bishop, for the Bishop of Tennessee, and all who minister in your Church. Grant them all things necessary for their common life and bless them in their proclamation of the Good News of Jesus Christ through the ministry of your Holy Spirit.

Remember especially, Susan, Patti, John, Bill, David, Lisa, Rosemary, Olivia, Holli, Gail, John David, Stacey, Benetta,, Caitlin, John, Erin, Walker, Lacey, Tony, Katie, Fr. Jacoba, Alex, Tom, Margo, S R, Janet, Betty, Bob, French, Sarah, Everett, Shirley, Art, Roman, Ashby, Ash, Lucky, and Joyce.

Remember all who have died in the peace of Christ, † especially _____, and those whose faith is known to you alone. Bring them into the place of eternal joy and light.

And grant that we may find our inheritance with the Blessed Virgin Mary, with patriarchs, prophets, apostles, and martyrs, and all the saints who have found favor with you in ages past. We praise you in union with them and give you glory through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord.

Through Christ, and with Christ, and in Christ, all honor and glory are yours, Almighty God and Father, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

The Lord's Prayer



Our Fa - ther, who art in hea - ven, hal - low - ed
be thy Name, thy king - dom come, thy will be done,
on earth as it is in hea - ven. Give us this day our
dai - ly bread. And for - give us our tres - pas - ses,
as we for - give those who tres - pass a - gainst us. And lead
us not in - to temp - ta - tion, but de - liv - er us
from e - vil. For thine is the king - dom, and the power,
and the glo - ry, for ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

The Breaking of the Bread

A period of silence is kept.

Christ Our Passover

Mass in E



(Organ) Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,
al - le - lu - ia. CHOIR: Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us; therefore let us keep the feast. (Organ) Congregation repeats Alleluia

Facing the people, the Bishop says the following invitation.

The Gifts of God for the People of God. † Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

The Sacrament is distributed in one kind from two stations inside the communion rail; and as made with low gluten bread in the Chapel. Please follow the directions of the ushers. All baptized Christians are welcome to receive the Sacrament during this time of distribution.

CAROL

The Lamb

John Tavener
(1944-2013)

Little Lamb, who made thee? Dost thou know who made thee?
Gave thee life, and bid thee feed by the stream and o'er the mead;
gave thee clothing of delight, softest clothing, wooly, bright;
gave thee such a tender voice, making all the vales rejoice?
Little Lamb, who made thee? Dost thou know who made thee?

Little Lamb, I'll tell thee. Little Lamb, I'll tell thee.
He is called by thy name, for he calls himself a Lamb.
He is meek, and he is mild, he became a little child.
I, a child, and thou a lamb, we are called by his name.
Little lamb, God bless thee! Little lamb, God bless thee!

William Blake

CAROL

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day

John Gardner
(1917-2011)

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day,
I would my true love did so chance
to see the legend of my play,
to call my true love to my dance.
Sing O my love; my love, my love,
this I have done for my true love.

Then was I born of a virgin pure,
of her I took fleshly substance;
thus was I knit to man's nature,
to call my true love to my dance.
Sing O my love, my love, my love,
this have I done for my true love.

In a manger laid and wrapped I was,
so very poor, this was my chance,
betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass,
to call my true love to my dance:
Sing O my love; my love, my love,
this I have done for my true love.

Then afterwards baptized I was;
The Holy Ghost on me did glance,
my Father's voice heard from above,
to call my true love to my dance.
Sing O my love; my love, my love,
this I have done for my true love.

Traditional

CAROL

In the bleak midwinter

Harold Darke
(1888-1976)

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
snow had fallen, snow on snow,
in the bleak midwinter long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sustain;
heaven and earth shall flee away, when he comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter, a stable place sufficed
the Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Enough for him, whom cherubim worship night and day,
a breast full of milk, and a manger full of hay.
Enough for him, whom angels fall down before,
the ox and ass and camel which adore.

What can I give him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
if I were a wise man, I would do my part;
yet what I can give him, give my heart.

Christina Rossetti

Please join in singing the Communion hymns.

HYMNS

A stable lamp is lighted

Andujar
#104 The Hymnal 1982

A stable lamp is lighted whose glow shall wake the sky;
The stars shall bend their voices, and every stone shall cry.
And every stone shall cry, and straw like gold shall shine;
A barn shall harbor heaven, a stall become a shrine.

This child through David's city shall ride in triumph by;
The palm shall strew its branches, and every stone shall cry.
And every stone shall cry, though heavy, dull, and dumb,
And lie within the roadway to pave his kingdom come.

Yet he shall be forsaken, and yielded up to die;
The sky shall groan and darken, and every stone shall cry.
And every stone shall cry, for stony hearts of men:
God's blood upon the spearhead, God's love refused again.

But now, as at the ending, the low is lifted high;
The stars shall bend their voices, and every stone shall cry.
And every stone shall cry, in praises of the Child
By whose descent among us the worlds are reconciled.

Silent night, holy night

Stille Nacht
#111 The Hymnal 1982

Silent night, holy night,
all is calm, all is bright
round yon virgin mother and child.
Holy infant, so tender and mild,
sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,
shepherds quake at the sight,
glories stream from heaven afar,
heavenly hosts sing alleluia;
Christ, the Savior, is born!

Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
radiant beams from thy holy face,
with the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

POSTCOMMUNION PRAYER

Let us pray.

Bishop and People

**Eternal God, heavenly Father,
you have graciously accepted us as living members
of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ,
and you have fed us with spiritual food**

**in the Sacrament of his Body and Blood.
send us now into the world in peace,
and grant us strength and courage
to love and serve you
with gladness and singleness of heart;
through Christ our Lord. Amen.**

BLESSING

May Christ, who by his Incarnation gathered into one things earthly and heavenly, fill you with his joy and peace; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you, and remain with you always. **Amen.**

HYMN

Joy to the world!

Antioch
#100 The Hymnal 1982

Joy to the world! the Lord is come:
let earth receive her King;
let every heart prepare him room,
and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world! the Savior reigns;
let us our songs employ,
while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
nor thorns infest the ground;
he comes to make his blessings flow
far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
and makes the nations prove
the glories of his righteousness,
and wonders of his love.

DISMISSAL

Deacon Let us go forth into the world, rejoicing in the power of the Spirit.
People **Thanks be to God.**

VOLUNTARY

Noël X sur les Grand Jeu et Duo

Louis-Claude Daquin
(1694-1772)

Gifts for Christmas music have been given to the glory of God and

in loving memory of Maggie Smith, by The Meyers

in memory of Erwin Hargrove, by Fletch and Bill Coke

in memory of Ann Harwell Wells, by Fletch and Bill Coke

in thanksgiving and love for her children, Charles, Gabrielle, and Nicoya; grandchildren, Chioh and Rena, her friend Bo; grand pups Jupiter, Venus, and Mars, by Anzora Lee-Starks

in loving memory of Tom DePauw, by Carol King and Carrie DePauw

in loving memory of Jim Lowe, by Leah Lowe

in loving memory of the Reverend Dolores Nicholson, by Jere Lane

in loving memory of Carrie Teaford, by Jeremy and Bruce Teaford

in thanksgiving for the Christ Church Cathedral Young Adults Ministry, by David Anderson

in loving memory of Karin A. Burgess, by Wyeth and Ed Burgess

in honor and thanksgiving for the Cathedral Clergy, Staff, and Vestry, whose dedication and ministry to this flock are a blessing, and it has been a great joy serving with them, by Tyler Yarbrow and Karmine Quiggle

in thanksgiving for their family and friends, their church and its many ministries, by Ruth and Randy Rock

in thanksgiving for Eric Spivey, by Wendy Moore

in thanksgiving for Canon Dr. Michael Velting, Dr. Malcolm Matthews, and the Cathedral Choirs, by Cliff and Janet Brown

in thanksgiving for Sarah, Trey, Virginia, and E.B. Tally and Rachael, Richard, Jack, and Josephine Lodge, by Gina and Dick Lodge

in loving memory of Julie Gavin and John B Waterman, by the Jeffrey Buntin family

in loving memory of her mother, Pegine Hill, and grandparents, Virginia and Lowell Hill, by Tameron Hedge

in thanksgiving for the talents of Dr. Michael Velting and Dr. Malcolm Matthews and the joy and solace of their music ministry, by Fred LaBour

in thanksgiving for Michael Velting, Malcolm Matthews, and the incredible Cathedral Choir, by Art and Sandra Hooper

by Marie Dohrmann

in loving memory of Nancy Patton, by Ann Patton

in loving memory of John Meece, by Beverly Meece

The Christmas flowers in the Chancel are given to the glory of God and

in loving memory of the Reverend and Mrs. John T. Younger and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Moore, by
Jessica and John Younger

in thanksgiving for family, by Desaree Welch

in loving memory of her mother, Marian Bosley Lee Moore; her father, David W. Lee, Jr.; her stepfather Willie
Moore; her nephew, James Quinton Turner, her niece Kadajah Amiryah Shabazz, her brother Daniel W. Lee,
and her friend Bobby Spears-Jones, by Anzora Lee-Starks

in thanksgiving for their children David, Bailey, and Matthew, by Dave and Erin Beller

in loving memory of his parents, Jessie Bradshaw Lane and Herman King Lane, and his brother,
Ernie Conrad Lane, by Jere Lane

in thanksgiving for the Cathedral clergy and staff, by Jill Meese

in loving memory of Maggie Cox, by Jill Meese

in thanksgiving for Jack and Kate's grandparents, Ron and Sandra Chance and Paul and Joetta Yarbrow,
by Tyler and Jeff Yarbrow

in loving memory of the Sandy Hook School children and educators who were murdered 10 years ago this
month, by Linda McFadyen-Ketchum

in thanksgiving for their family and friends, their church and its many ministries, by Ruth and Randy Rock

in honor of Sarah, Luke, Ellie and Liam Benfield; Anne, Chris, Maggie and James Morris; and Elizabeth, Bob,
Betty and baby Rochford, by Becky and Bill Rochford

in loving memory of Shirley and Robert Edwards and Eloise and Warren Broemel, by Greer and David Broemel

in thanksgiving for the ministry of the Reverend Madeleine Rebouché, by Claire and Darrell Rebouché

in loving memory of Joan Spray Ford, by the Ball Family

in loving memory of Roberta LaBour, by Fred LaBour

in loving memory of John Meece, by Beverly Meece

CELEBRANT AND PREACHER

The Right Reverend John C. Bauerschmidt, *Bishop of Tennessee*

BISHOP'S CHAPLAIN

The Reverend Canon Jody Howard, *Canon to the Ordinary*

DEACON

The Venerable Roger Saterstrom, *Archdeacon*

ASSISTING

The Very Reverend Timothy E. Kimbrough, *Dean and Rector*

The Reverend Madeleine Rebouché, *Curate*

MUSICIANS

Canon Dr. Michael Velting, *Organist and Choirmaster*

Dr. Malcolm Matthews, *Associate Organist and Choirmaster*

The Cathedral Choir

EUCCHARISTIC MINISTERS

Andrea Tucker, Laura Lee Dobie

SACRISTAN

Kris Moore

ACOLYTES

Wyeth Burgess, Lucy Lawrence, Gracelynn Lawrence

VERGER

John Whitaker

THURIFER

Hannah Kimbrough

LECTORS

Richard Daniel, John Bridges

FLOWERS

The Cathedral Flower Guild

USHERS

John Bridges, Tom Gillman, Ann Hopton,

Alex Joyce, Joseph Watson

TECHNICAL DIRECTOR

Roger Rhoads

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A Center for the Community of the Cross of Nails

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